

"The world is like a ride at an amusement park, and when you choose to go on it, you think it's real, because our minds are that powerful. And the ride goes up and down and round and round and it has thrills and chills and it's very brightly colored and it's very loud. And it's fun, for a while. Some people have been on the ride for a long time, and they begin to question: 'Is this real? Or is this just a ride?' And other people have remembered, and they come back to us and they say 'Hey! Don't worry, don't be afraid – ever – because... this is just a ride.' And we kill those people. 'Shut him up! We have a lot invested in this ride! Shut him up! Look at my furrows of worry; look at my job, education, status, fame, big bank account, and my family. This has to be real....' It's just a ride. But we always kill those good guys who try and tell us – ever notice that? -- and we let the demons run amok. But it doesn't matter, because... it's just a ride, and we can change it any time we want. *It's only a choice*. No effort. No worry. No job. No savings and money. Just a choice, right now, between fear and love. The eyes of fear want you to put bigger locks on your door, buy bigger guns, close yourself off behind bars. The eyes of love, instead, see all of us as one." - Bill Hicks RIP.